

Oxford Democrat.

Volume 7.

Paris, Maine, Tuesday, April 14, 1840.

Number 35.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT,
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY
Geo. W. Skiff.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:—One dollar and fifty cents in advance—
one dollar and seventy-five cents at the end of six
months; two dollars at the end of the year, to which
twenty-five cents will be added if payment be delayed
beyond six months.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on reasonable terms, the
proprietor not being accountable for any error beyond
the amount charged for the advertisement.

BOOK & JOB PRINTING
Executed with neatness and despatch.

FORFEIT.

New Harrison Song.

TUNE—"The fine Old English Gentleman."

I'll sing you a "bran new" song,
Made by a hard old pate,
Of the "poor, log cabin" champion,
Who owns a great estate;
"By birth and blood, by kith and kin,"
An aristocrat is he,
And all his boasted valor now
Is "fol-de-rol-de-deo!"
This rank old tory gentleman,
All of the olden time.

"In youth upon the tented field,"
He made a grand display—
In hunting of "poor Indians,"
He spent full many a day—
But though he bravely beat the brush,
The "varmints," to entrap,
The red men were so wary as
To catch him in his net!
Like a sleepy headed gentleman,
All of the olden times.

And when he'd served his country well
In eating "cold raw beef,"
Most hop'd he'd then retire
And seek a "calm relief"—
Yet though he had in martial mood
Begged leave for his tolls,
He still lashed in a civil way
To finger o'er the "spoils!"
Like most "whig" federal gentlemen,
All of these modern times!

And in the Buck-eye Senate, he
At length did get a place,
But his legislation like his wars,
All ended in disgrace;
To sell poor honest debtors
To SLAVERY and war,
This "Poor Man's Candidate" did vote,
While the PEOPLE said No, No!
And turn'd out this honest gentleman,
This "whig" of modern times!

To Columbia he then was sent,
By Quincy's misty "Sage,"
And for his nonsense was recalled
By brave "Old Hermitage";
But not till thousands twenty-five,
And perquisites to boot,
For his six months work were safely hid
Beneath the P ***** T!
Oh, this "fine true-hearted," gentleman,
All of the olden time.

And now the feds are wide awake
With shouting and "response;"
They'll squirm and shout in vain and long
For the people smell their wares,
Their eyes are fixed upon the "SPOILS!"
And well our freemen know
They'll flock around the "Treasury pap,"
"Like chickens round the dough!"
If they get this fine whig gentleman,
This fed of olden time.

Let every honest Democrat
"Now raise his voice on high,"
And for the PEOPLE and their cause,
"Join Freedom's loudest cry!"
Be active, firm and vigilant,
And boldly face the storm,
And let our standard's motto be
"VAN BUREN and REFORM!"
And we'll flog this fedral gentleman,
In double good quick time!

RECENTLY ANNOUNCED.

From the Naval and Military Magazine.

An Incident of the Battle of Waterloo.

The regiment into which Captain Leslie had
exchanged before his marriage, was ordered into
Belgium. Walter longed for glory; and Helen,
his young wife, was too sensible to pain him by
unavailing regrets—even on their parting she
had striven not to untie him; and when the
first natural grief was over, she took her station
at the small window of the Inn, which commanded
a view of the scene of action. Could an un-
interested observer have gazed upon the plain of
Waterloo at that moment, it must have appeared
a splendid pageant. But Helen thought how
many ere sunset would have gone to their final
account; and she shuddered at the thought that
perhaps her Walter might be among the number.
The distant cannonading told that already the
work of death had commenced. Several random
shots had struck the Inn, and warned the inmates
to shelter in the barn. With them did Helen

sit during that long day, sad and silent, yet with
the same confidence in God's protection that had
always marked her character. She could have
smiled at the volubility of her companions, who
never ceased speaking, in a mixture of bad
French and Flemish. But it made her only the
more sad; she felt that indeed she was among
strangers. Oh, the agony of suspense, the fear
of hearing that Walter was among the fallen!
Her beauty and girlish appearance, added to the
knowledge that her husband was in the field of
battle, gave her an interest in the eyes of her
companions, and many were the hopes they ex-
pressed in mixed French, that Capt. Leslie might
return in safety. The day passed, twilight suc-
ceeded, followed by almost immediate darkness
which characterizes a continental summer; and
still Helen sat in all the agony of suspense. The
action had ceased; random firings succeeded the
constant and fearful din of war; yet still Capt.
Leslie returned not. She was aroused from the
state of stupor into which she had fallen, by the
sound of approaching footsteps; and some sol-
diers entered the barn, bearing a wounded officer.
It was with scarcely definable feelings that Helen
discovered it was not her husband, but a young
officer of the same regiment. For a few minutes
any other feelings seemed lost in the anxious at-
tentions necessary for the severe wound of the
sufferer. Helen had, fortunately, provided every
thing necessary; with the kindest gentleness she
dressed the sufferer's wound, and then attempted
to restore him to consciousness; her efforts were
successful. Aided by the people of the Inn she
succeeded in making him swallow a restorative;
and in a short time he was able to thank the
gentle hand which had ministered unto him.

Helen with eager earnestness exclaimed,
"Walter! where is he?"
Mr. Grant turned his head away. He could
not bear the sight of the agony he knew his an-
swer must inflict.

"Speak! in mercy tell me that Leslie is safe!"
Helen paused a moment and then continued, "I
know it all; Walter is dead!"
There was a frightful calmness in her manner,
no tear escaped her.

"Did you see him fall?" she said at length,
"tell me all, it will do me good; I feel as if tears
would cool this scorching pain," she said, press-
ing her hand to her bosom.

Mr. Grant complied. He felt that tears would
relieve her.
"I was at his side," said he, "a moment be-
fore he fell. He had taken a small pocket bible
from his breast—had pressed it to his lips—"

Helen covered her face with her hands.
"It was the bible I gave him on our wedding
day!" she gasped, "tell me, tell me all!"
"If I fall, Grant, give this to my wife,"

"I laughed at his forebodings. You will re-
turn, I said, to tell her of the events of this day.
Before he could reply, we were summoned to ac-
tion. A few minutes after a shot struck him,
and he fell!"

Helen burst into an agony of tears, and for
some time continued silent; at length her reso-
lution seemed to be taken. She came to the
couch upon which Mr. Grant was lying, and
begged him to describe the spot where her hus-
band fell. She received the description in si-
lence. A few minutes after she had stolen from
the small Inn yard, and stood alone on the spot
where she had last seen her husband.

Helen was in years a mere child; and there
had been a time when she would have shuddered
at a recital of the horrors through which she now
passed with a trembling step, through with an
undaunted heart; but what will not love in wo-
man undertake?

"God has as much power to protect me here,"
she thought, as the distant firing caught her ear,
and caused her for a moment to pause, "as in a
crowded room!" The thought of "what had
had she to live for?" rendered her for a moment
incapable of proceeding; the silently imploring
strength from God she persevered.

What a scene of horror presented itself to her.
The spot, where a few hours before she gazed
on the brilliant ranks of the contending armies,
was now occupied by the dead or dying. Occa-
sionally a wounded horse dashed wildly among
heaps of wounded. There were a party employ-
ed in stripping the dead—at her approach they
looked up, and for a moment a superstitious dread
crossed their minds. Her white dress made them
suppose her a ghost, and when convinced of their
mistake, they let her pass unmolested, observing
with an oath that she was seeking perhaps for
her lover. Helen passed on. As she approach-
ed the spot described by Grant, she examined
earnestly the faces of the dead. She was almost
beginning to despair, when, from beneath a heap
of slain, an outstretched arm caught her atten-
tion. On one of the fingers was a ring, one of
her first gifts to him. With trembling hands
she put down the small lantern she had brought,
and removed the slain. It was indeed her hus-
band who lay there; and a long fit of weeping
relieved her; she raised him, and the head fell
back on the shoulders. Approaching footsteps
alarmed her; they were those of two men of her
husband's regiment. One of them explained that
they had followed her at Mr. Grant's desire. Be-
tween them was the body of Capt. Leslie borne
into the Inn of Mount St. Jean.

A surgeon was then dressing the wound of Mr.
Grant, and his immediate attention was given to
Leslie. Helen stood with her husband's hand
clasp'd in hers, with a calmness which was more
affecting than the most violent agitation could
have been. Bruised as Leslie was, there was no
mound to be found. The surgeon placed a glass
between his lips—then exclaimed with an in-
terest he had not often felt,—"He still lives!"

The effect of joy is often more acute than that
of grief. Helen gazed for a moment wildly

round, then sank on the floor in a state of insen-
sibility. Hours passed before she recovered con-
sciousness. When she did, she found that it
was not a dream. Leslie still lived. The shot
which had struck him down was found imbedded
in the bible which he had but a moment before
thrust into the breast of his coat. But had it not
been for the timely assistance of his wife he must
have perished. He was saved almost by a mir-
acle from being crushed to death; fortunately, how-
ever, the spot on which he fell was hollow, and
he is still alive.

The incidents of this sketch are strictly true.
Those who have visited—must have seen
the small bible, which is regarded by the family
with feelings of the deepest veneration. It is
still kept under a case, and will forever perpetu-
ate the heroism of the Soldier's Bride at Water-
loo.

From the Knickerbocker. Phrenology and Animal Magnetism.

HOW THEY SERVED AN INDIVIDUAL.

A few years ago, I left my native state, on an
invitation from my kind uncle Scrapings, of
Havana, to join him in co-partnership there, un-
der the firm of Scrapings, Scraps, and Company;
but before I went, I had incontinently fallen in
love with a beauty of my own native city; of eigh-
teen years, and a little money. She was a most
voluptuous-looking little creature with eyes as
black as a pair of suspender buttons, and two lit-
tle fair hands, as white—oh, how white! And the
dear creature loved me, too; and so it came to
pass, that we were "engaged."

Two years passed away, and I was making
ready to return to my beloved. I was always fond
of exciting surprise, &c. determined, on this oc-
casion, to make a sort of trap door entry into the
presence of my little idol. So, having deceived her
as to the time when she might expect me, I
found myself in the month of September, in New
York, on my way home; and the next evening
had taken and given many a parting kiss! The
evening was warm; the parlor windows were op-
en; and I heard within voices and laughter—
Softly I approach, and slyly I looked in. With
a thrill of horror, I beheld Clara, seated in a
rocking chair, while a fellow, a young fellow, a
handsome fellow, seemed with one hand to be
playfully covering her eyes, and with the other
"padding in her neck with his fingers" while her
mother and sister sat on a sofa, quietly grinning
at the fellow's impudence! I felt my blood his-
sing in my veins, yet I stood still. I saw him
playing with her ear; "grinned horribly a ghastly
smile." He spanned her face with his fingers;
I twisted off two buttons of my coat. He en-
circled her head with his arm; I tore out a hand-
ful of my hair. Finally the dumb ass opened his
mouth and speak; and I felt my blood redning
to the very tip of my nose, but I restrained my in-
dignation to listen.

"I think," said he, "you are fond of men in
general; and I think you would find little diffi-
culty in transferring your affections from one to
another, after the decease or treachery of the first.
Now suppose your lover prove treacherous—don't
you think so?"

I paused no longer. Job himself, when en-
crusted with "sore-boils," would not have waited
so long as I did. I rushed into the room, and
catching the dog by the throat, laid him prostrate.
"Villain!" cried I, and it is thus that you attempt
to inveigle away the affections of my betrothed?
Know, Sir, that I will suffer death rather than
dishonor!"

The mother and sister ran screaming from the
room; but Clara, recognising me at once, fell
upon my neck, cried out "O Judgment (Reader,
my euphonious name is Judgment Scraps), dear,
dearest Judgment! spare him, and I will explain
all to your satisfaction."

Half doubting I quitted my hold, and half doubt-
ingly returned her embrace.
"Say on then my Clara; said I, I shall be but
too happy to believe anything you may say in ex-
planation."

"That gentleman whom you have so wronged,
is Dr. Feeler, the Phrenologist."
"Phrenologist!—and pray what may that be?"
"Why, dearest, it is one who uses the same
means to discover another's intellect and disposi-
tion, that a monkey, does to discover a certain
species of animal creation."

"Ah, I understand; such as we used to call
craniologists. And now, my dear girl, let us
forget this laughable mistake; and, dear, we must
get ready to be married. We will be married in
one month from this very day!"

"A month! dear me!—So very soon!—So un-
expected!"

"Soon! Not a bit too soon dearest! So just
about that little ripe mouth, and let me hear no
arguments, no objections. I must be back to
Havana in November."

At this juncture the mother and sister enter-
ed; and after explanations, recital and adventures
statements, of future arrangements and obtaining
the old lady's consent, they considerably left us
to ourselves, and we poured out our souls to-
gether in all the rapture of passionate attachment.

Next day I left for New York, there to purchase
my wedding garments, and to transact certain
other necessary business.

At the expiration of a week, I again drew near
the temple of my idol, secretly hoping that the
accursed phrenologists had been extending his
examinations in other regions, if any where, dur-
ing my absence, and feeling beside a great curi-
osity to find how Clara employed her leisure. So
I crept up softly to the house, and again peeped
in at the fatal window. The phrenologist was
not there—would to heaven he had been! but a
person somewhat older, and a great deal larger,

with spectacles on his nose, and a most diaboli-
cal snirk of total depravity. She was seated in
the old-fashioned easy chair, leaning back, while
her eyes were closed, as, if in conscious shame at
her degraded situation, and he was standing over
her, making motions that almost stifled me with
mortification and rage. He seemed to be rubbing
his dirty digits up and down over her soft velvet
cheeks; those cheeks I had so often kissed—
cheeks that now blushed with guilty passion—
Anon, the rascal passed his hands over her full,
heaving bosom. Yet I had resolution enough
to await the result. The scoundrel kneeled—
ay, kneeled to her!—and passed his hands up
and down each side, even to her very feet! How
my blood tingled! "Yet," thought I, "I will wait!
It may be, after all, some other new-fangled no-
tion, started during my absence. I must not a-
gain make a fool of myself so suddenly. She
may be asleep, and the fellow takes this oppor-
tunity to insult her and me." But no! her sister
is there, and smiles complacently, as if in mock-
ery of my disgrace!

Soon the fellow rose and whispered in Clara's
ear. She replied aloud—O, how rejoiced I am
at your return, dearest! My heart is all your
own!

A single moment's reflection would have con-
vinced me that she supposed herself addressing
me; but blinded by what I had seen, and the
agony I felt, I could appreciate nothing save my
own dishonor; and jumping in at the window, I
rushed upon the villain, and dealt him with a
thwack that sent him reeling to the wall. He
recovered, however immediately, and returned the
compliment with great vigor. Finding we both
might expect some severe sparring, before we
had finished, we placed ourselves in the attitude
of experienced pugilists, while our eyes glared
like the eyes of hungry wolves.

Clara and her sister advanced to the rescue,
and caught my arms, crying out, the while at the
top of their voices—"Animal Magnetism! Animal
Magnetism!"

"Ay, ay," I replied, "I saw it was! at the time
shaking them off, and redoubling my efforts, there
was quite too much of animal attraction to suit
me; but wait till I spoil your magnet, and then,
madam, you may go to the—"

"Here," as Yellowplush says, "I recollect I was
obliged to stop," for at this moment received a
blow under the left leg, which laid me prostrate
and senseless.

When I recovered, I found myself upon the
sofa, and Clara's sister bathing my temples.
"How!—what!" I exclaimed—"Ah! I re-
member!—Where is Clara?"

"She had left the room but now declaring she
had done with you forever."

"Glad of it! Have the kindness to call her to
receive my farewell."

Presently she entered, when I commenced a
tirade upon her fickleness and faithlessness, and
etc. which only ended when I was out of breath.
She listened calmly till I was done, when she re-
plied with freezing coldness and hauteur—

"Mr. Scraps! you have spared me the pain I
might have felt in bidding you farewell for ever.
This is not the first time your absurd jealousy has
brought you into a situation the most ridiculous.
You will doubtless ere long learn, Sir, that the
science of Animal Magnetism is an exalted and
innocent one; quite as much so, Sir, as that of
Phrenology; and that a woman may submit to
the process from pure love of knowledge, without
compromising her dignity, her modesty or honor."

And so saying, she turned her back upon me, and
stalked out of the room with great dignity.

I lost that girl, merely because I was ignorant
of the extent to which modern science had been
carried because I had not then learned that undue
familiarity with the female sex might be exten-
uated by the forced "march of the age."

A FARMER'S LIFE AND DUTIES.—If we were
ever envious, it was of the Farmer—the intelli-
gent, independent Farmer, who owned his land,
his house and barns; who was free from debt;
whose family were growing up prosperously
around him, upon whom God smiled and blessed.

We have seen such a Farmer; and in truth,
we know of no man so happy, and no business
so permanently profitable, none that makes the
owner so independent. An independent Farmer
has his house to live in; it is his own, he has
earned it by the labor of his own hands. He
has his granaries filled with the productions of
his farm, his barns with the stock reared, and his
hay raised upon his farm. His cellars are filled
with necessities and luxuries of life. Almost
everything necessary to feed him and his family
grows around him. He may raise his own pork
—fatten and kill his own sheep—eat his own
poultry, and his own eggs—live upon his home-
made bread—weave his own cloth—raise his
own wool—knit his own stockings, through the
agency of his wife and daughters—make his own
butter and cheese—in short, live and dress com-
fortably without going of his own homestead.

This is no fiction, and it is a fact that the Far-
mer is the most independent man in the commu-
nity.

But in order to be happy, and to make his life
useful as it ought to be he must be intelligent—
in possession of the means of knowledge—espe-
cially that kind of knowledge which relates to his
own profession. He must use the means which
God has given him, to be happy himself, and
contribute to the peace and comfort of those
around him. In justice to himself he will employ
his evenings in the acquisition of knowledge. He
will be a reader of useful books, and supporter
of the public press, which brings at his door the
newspaper which gives him the history of the
world. Such a Farmer as this will fulfil his
duties to his God and his fellow men, and is
the happiest and most independent among the
best of men.—Providence Journal.

A FARMER OUTWITTED.

The following anecdote is related of the late
Mr. Cilley, member of Congress from Maine who,
it will be recollected, fell in the duel with Graves
of Kentucky. While Mr. Cilley was practising
law at Thomaston, he kept a dog of voracious ap-
petite, and withal notoriously mischievous. A
farmer coming along one day with his load of
fresh meat for market, stopped his wagon near
Mr. Cilley's office. The dog was on the lookout,
and no sooner was the farmer's back turned than
he seized a fine piece of mutton, and made off
at the top of his speed. The farmer returned
just in time to catch a glimpse of his meat as it
disappeared in the distance. Pursuit was useless,
and having learned to whom the dog belonged, he
directed his steps to Mr. Cilley's office. Instead
of demanding at once his pay for the lost meat,
the farmer thought he would introduce his busi-
ness so shrewdly as to entrap the lawyer before
he suspected any thing.

"Squire Cilley, I want your advice in a little
matter which has just happened."

"What is it, Mr. N.?"—I should be happy to as-
sist you."

"Why, nothing, only a dog stole a quarter of
meat out of my wagon, and I want to know if I
can make the owner of the dog pay the damage."

"Oh, certainly, Sir, you have good cause of ac-
tion: shall I make a writ?"

"I forgot to tell you it was your dog, Squire."

"My dog—my dog—is it possible!—well, Tiger
is a lawless puppy, I am aware. How much is
the damage, Mr. N.?"

"Well, I guess about fifty cents will make me
whole."

"Here's the money, please sign this receipt."

The business was done, and the farmer took
up his hat to depart.

"Stay, Mr. N., have you not forgotten some-
thing?" said Mr. Cilley.

"Why, not as I know of, said the farmer, start-
ing about and feeling in his pockets, 'what is it?'"

"My fee, Sir," replied the lawyer, smiling in his
turn. "You consulted me professionally, and I
have a demand on you for the usual fee in such
cases." The farmer, seeing he was fairly caught
inquired the amount of fee. On being told a dol-
lar, he very reluctantly handed over the shiner,
and departed, muttering curses on lawyers' dogs,
but deeper ones on their masters.

A COMPROMISE WITH CONSCIENCE.—A farmer
of good substance and considerable influence,
but like too many other people not remarkable
for his attendance upon public worship, received
a severe reprimand from his minister therefor.

The farmer heard him with attention and seemed
repentant. "I hope I shall see you at Church
the next Sabbath," said the good pastor as he
was leaving him. The farmer looked down to
the ground in an attitude of deep thought, then
suddenly raising his head as if conscience had
conquered, he replied quickly, "Well, I'll go,"
but pausing a moment, he added, "Yes, I'll go
or I'll send a hand."

Soon after the Copernican System of Astron-
omy began to be generally understood, an old Con-
necticut farmer went to his parson with the fol-
lowing enquiry:—"Doctor T. do you believe in
this new story they tell of the earth moving round
the sun?" "Yes certainly." "Do you think
it is according to scripture?" "If it's true, how
could Joshua have commanded the sun to stand
still?" "Umph!" quoth the doctor, no whit
puzzled, "Joshua commanded the sun to stand
still did he?" "Yes." "Well, it stood still,
did it not?" "Yes!" "Very well. Now did
you ever hear, that he set it going again?"

Washington once called upon an elderly lady,
whose little grand-daughter, at the close of his
call waited on him to the door, and opened it to
let him out. The General, with his customary
urbanity, thanked her, and laying his hand gently
upon her head, said: "My dear, I wish you a
better office." "Yes, Sir—to let you in!" was
the prompt and beautiful reply.

The editor of the New York Dispatch &
Tattler has been sued for a libel, by a lawyer
whose conscience he had compared to boiler iron.
The suit ought to have been brought by the iron.
N. O. Sun.

A FAIR HIT.—The Grand Gulf Advertiser
says the Legislature of Alabama have conferred
Banking privileges upon the Penitentiary, about
to be erected in that State.

WOMAN.—Nature has given woman an influ-
ence over man, more powerful, more perpetual,
than his over her; from birth to death, he takes
help and healing from her hand, and under all
the most touching circumstances of life: her
bosom succors him in infancy, soothes him in
sickness and in age. Such influence as this, be-
ginning at the spring of life, and acting in all its
most trying moments, must deteriorate or improve
man's character, must diminish or increase his
happiness, according to the moral and intellectu-
al gradation of woman. Thus, upon her improve-
ment in particular, depends human improvement
in general.

How much ill might be avoided if men never
repeated aught that they had heard without first
considering their immediate right to do so, and the
ultimate consequences which so doing might
produce!

ADVERTISING.—Some men advertise for cus-
tom, others wait for custom before they will ad-
vertise. Which are the most sensible? Those
who take time by the forelock.

From the Augusta Age.
THE CORRESPONDENCE.

The recent correspondence in reference to the Northern Boundary question, which we publish this week, will be read with the high interest which its publication has excited at Washington, and in other parts of the country. It contains new and important matter.

Mr. Fox's note of March 13, is a directly authorized statement of the intentions of the English Government, as existing at the date of the instructions from that Government, by virtue of which that note was professedly written. Those instructions were probably received by the Great Western, and at the time they were prepared, as appears by Mr. Fox's note, the English government had in its possession, none of the correspondence touching the invasion of Maine, of a later date than Dec. 24.

The English Government distinctly authorizes and makes its own, the protest of Mr. Fox against the course hitherto pursued, and still continued to be pursued, by Maine, in the Disputed Territory. It claims that the posse of Maine, shall be withdrawn from the valley of the St. John, and that within the valley of the Aroostook, Maine shall not make settlements or construct roads. It further intimates, in no very ambiguous terms, that if Maine continues to do, what she is doing, (and what, by the way, she will continue to do) that "collisions" may ensue, and talks of "responsibility" and "consequences." Upon the specific subject of the invasion, the English Government says nothing, except so far as that is intended by and intended by and included in "the military arrangements" of which it speaks; and it still, we apprehend, remains to be seen, whether it will avow and sanction it. An ambiguity of expression may have been, indeed, purposely chosen, to postpone a direct answer, where it might wish time to watch events and take advantage of circumstances. Such an answer, must, however, soon be given, inasmuch as the more recent correspondence between Messrs. Fox and Forsyth fully settles the fact of the invasion, and makes it a prominent and marked subject of controversy.

Mr. Forsyth's reply of March 25, is a noble and truly American document. Its tone, principles and style are alike manly and statesmanlike. With the single exception, of the identical expression of the President's willingness to submit to another arbitration, there is nothing in it which we would alter. From an independent arbiter, we have, to be sure, nothing to fear. That the President, too, is governed by a sincere sense of duty to the country, and is also, perhaps, in accord with the general sentiment of the country, upon the point of another arbitration, we have no doubt. Considering, however, the difficulty of agreeing upon a proper umpire, and the perfect clearness of our own rights, we cannot but deprecate the certain delays and possible injury, which would result from another arbitration. That Great Britain however, will not consent to another umpirage, is quite certain from her constant and repeated refusals to do so hitherto, and the President's views on that point are of little if any practical consequence.

In all other respects, the note of Mr. Forsyth is just what could be wished. It ably and firmly justifies the past and present conduct of Maine. The delay of the British Government in replying to the proposition of the President, and the unhappy consequences which must result from that delay, if persisted in, as well as from the continuance of the invasion of Maine, are seriously and forcibly dwelt upon. The clear duty of the federal government to protect and defend Maine, is expressed in energetic and decided language. Indeed, no one can read this eloquent exposition of our rights, without being fully satisfied that the President has deeply at heart, the reinstatement of Maine in the enjoyment of her entire territory, and that no efforts on his part will be wanting, to accomplish that result, consistent with the duties which require him to consult the peace of the whole country, so far as is consistent with a just maintenance of the peculiar rights of a portion of it.

From the Augusta Age.
FACTIOUS.

The conduct of the federal press at the present moment is factious in the extreme. Instead of rallying with patriotism, around the President in his assertion of the rights of the country and of his determination to defend them against the monstrous aggressions of Great Britain, they weaken his hands and distract the public mind by ridiculing the subject matter in controversy, and by charging him with a wish to plunge the country into war, for the sake of securing the present Democratic ascendancy in the national councils. Basse and ridiculously false as all such charges are, they will be believed by many who look to federal papers, for their facts and their opinions. They distract the popular mind, and make us a divided, when we should be a united people. Is the voice of faction never to be hushed? Should war break out, are we to witness further exhibitions of political frenzy, from the "war party in peace and the peace party in war?" Is another "Hartford Convention" dimly shadowed forth, in the tone of the federal press?

The N. Y. Gazette pronounces the Boundary question "an insignificant affair," and sneeringly denounces the Disputed Territory "a strip of wilderness in Maine, beyond the Aroostook." The N. Y. American "warns its fellow citizens to look well to the scheme, we suspect to exist, of forcing a war, to save run party." N. Y. Express says, "an attempt is made to weaken the impression [against the Administration] by changing the question at issue. A war would strengthen the Executive." The New Yorker, says the Disputed Territory is "an irregular, bleak wedge of barren, unproductive land," in "the far-away hyperborean region of Tanisconuta Lake," and proposes point blank, that we should take the Dutch award! The Boston Patriot says, "the question in dispute in relation to the Maine and New Brunswick boundary, is a most senseless controversy," and that, "the object in dispute is too utterly contemptible, to be made the cause of disturbing the friendly relations between the two countries, even for the shortest period of time." It says that "Great Britain can no more recede without dishonor than we can." It even asserts

that "in one particular Great Britain stands better than we do," in consequence of the award of the king of the Netherlands. It closes by urging Congress to propose a compromise on the basis of that award, without the consent, and in gross violation of the rights, of Maine. The Boston Atlas charges the President with attempting to make "political capital" out of the question, and wishing to "drag the whole country into a needless and unprofitable war." The N. Y. Times, says the object of the President in dictating the first note of Mr. Forsyth's letter, was to procure the passage of the Treasury not bill, that "in the excitement produced by the correspondence, members known to be opposed to the Treasury note system, were induced to give the bill their support."

Such, we regret to find, is the general tone of the federal press abroad. Not a word of sympathy for Maine, not a feeling of indignation at encroachments of Great Britain, not a spark of sensitive pride for the honor of the American nation, is to be found in them. The miserable, sordid calculation of dollars and cents, swallows up every manly impulse. A war with England would injure our commerce, and the federal party, controlled by the commercial classes, in their eagerness to avert war, are blinded to every other consideration. No encroachment can arouse their patriotism, of break the control of the insatiable spirit of gain, over their opinions and feelings.

The commercial interest, the property and business of our fellow citizens, whose capital is invested in ships and trade, are entitled to all proper consideration. A just regard for them, will and ought to, induce the Government to avoid a war if it can honorably be done. But there is a limit beyond which, a resistance to encroachment is called for, by considerations too high, to be outweighed or even measured with, any pecuniary interests, however great or extensive.

Correspondence of the Journal of Commerce.
FROM WASHINGTON.

TUESDAY, March 31.
In the House, to-day, the subject of the New Jersey Election was debated by Mr. Medill and Mr. Fillmore, and the orders of the day being then called for, Mr. Bell's bill to prevent any interference in elections by Executive officers, was taken up—the question being—"shall the bill be rejected?" Mr. Bell spoke, at great length, on the subject, and did not conclude his remarks.

Mr. Curtis brought up the Senate Bill, entitled an act to cancel the bond given to secure duties upon vessels and their cargoes, employed in the whale fishery, and to make Registers lawful papers for such vessels, and it was finally passed.

In the Senate to-day, many memorials were presented in favor of a uniform bankrupt law and of a duty on silk. A memorial was also presented from Thomas Going, the projector of the Naval apprentice school system, asking aid from the Government for the purposes of that school.

Adjournment of Congress.—The joint resolution for the adjournment of Congress on 18th of May, was called up, and Mr. Lumpkin expressed a hope that the Senate would vote upon it. His own opinion upon the subject, was unchanged.

Mr. Preston remarked that the Chairman of the Committee of Foreign Relations being absent, he would undertake to say that in the present condition of our foreign relations, Congress could not adjourn.

Mr. Norvell suggested that this bill providing for the meeting of Congress to meet on the second Monday of November, next, and the joint resolution for adjournment, should be referred to the Committee on the Judiciary.

Mr. Buchanan, having come into the chamber, said his experience had taught him that little business could be done until a day was fixed for adjournment. As to this question of the North Eastern Boundary, which had been spoken of by the President had informed as that the British Government last July offered a Convention for this adjustment. This was not satisfactory in its terms, and a counter project was offered by our government. He was very glad to learn from the communication of the British Minister, which was read in this body on Thursday last, though he did not like the temper displayed in that paper, that an answer might be shortly expected. When the expected answer to our counter project is received, we will see the day light on this question. We will then be informed whether the British Government accedes to the proposition, and is disposed to settle amicably, or whether she refuses, and in that event we will know what we have to do. He was not willing to vote for fixing the 18th day of May as the day of adjournment, but he thought that in all human probability the reply of the British Government would be received before the first of June. Should that answer be unpropitious, which Heaven forbid, we can postpone it until such measures can be passed as we may deem necessary for the protection of the country.

Mr. Benton was averse to acting on the measure at all, and particularly when he considered the present posture of our affairs with England. No man desired peace more ardently than he did, and peace with all the world; but experience had proved that the means of ensuring peace was to be prepared for war. He thought that the surplus which had been given to the States, and the money that had been squandered without looking to a proper national defence, had emboldened a certain foreign nation to push us to a point. He alluded to a resolution introduced by a senator, calling on the departments for any information in their possession in relation to the military works that had been commenced on our Northern and Northeastern boundary which had not yet been responded to—it was due at least to the occasion to wait for that before they acted precipitately on the subject of adjournment. It was a well ascertained fact that extensive preparations were going on along the whole line of our frontier from Lake Superior to Passamaquoddy Bay. Not only were the British erecting permanent fortifications, but were constructing field works which implied approaching operations, and under the law of nations we had a right to demand their object. Look to the mouth of Columbia River also! Not only there, but in the Bermudas, warlike preparations were being made. Look, also, to the Bahamas, and the increased communication between England and Halifax—

to the concentration of troops in the Provinces, which gave notes as clearly as any thing could do of a settled purpose to drive us to extremity. The miserable system of dividing the revenue among the States, should be scouted from the public councils—the armor of defence was what the nation should wear, and the nation that refused to defend itself, invited aggression. He would not countenance any measure, looking to an adjournment, so long as the question with England was its present aspect.

After some remarks from Messrs. Linn and Tallmadge, in which were pointed out many other subject demanding the attention of Congress at this session, and all of which would be hazarded by an early adjournment, the Joint Resolution was laid on the table—yeas 23, nays 17.

The Cumberland Bill was taken up and debated for some time, but not acted on.

I cannot say that any thing has occurred to remove the apprehension felt here of difficulties with England. It may be well to mention though, that many very intelligent and discerning men declare that the matter with England was never so near an adjustment as now. I think so, too, though in rather a different point of view. The British Government seems to be prepared to settle the matter with a vengeance. There are those who trust to sense of propriety, to mutual interests, &c.,—but all these weigh not a feather in comparison with the caprices and passions of nations. There never can be a war between this and any foreign country if we wait for the possible few to declare a war on either side. None of the arguments urged against the probability of a war, can counterbalance the fact of the vast military and naval preparations made by Great Britain, every where around us, and the peculiar tone of the late notes of Mr. Fox, which some people, in their simplicity, have set down to irritation—as if a representative of a government acting under peremptory instructions, could do any thing from irritation.

The following letter from Gen. Scott, to the Secretary of War, was laid before the House of Representatives on Wednesday last by the President:

Head Quarters, Eastern Division,
Elizabethtown, N. J. March 13, 1840.

Sir—I have received from your office copies of two resolutions, passed respectively on the 12th and 9th inst. one by the Senate and the other by the House of Representatives; and I am asked for "any information on the subject of both, or either of the resolutions, that may be in [my] possession."

In respect to the naval force recently maintained upon the American Lakes by Great Britain, I have just had the honor to report to the Secretary of War, by whom the resolution of the House of Representatives (of the 9th inst.) was directly referred to me.

I now confine myself to the Senate's resolution, respecting "military [I omit naval] preparations of the British authorities on the Northern frontiers of the United States from Lake Superior, distinguishing the permanent from the temporary and field works, and particular noting those which are within the claimed limits of the United States."

I will here remark, that however well my duties have made me acquainted with the greater part of the line in question, I have paid but slight attention to the forts and barracks erected by the British authorities near the borders of Maine, above Fredericton, in New Brunswick, or in Upper Canada, above Cornwall, being of the fixed opinion which need not here be developed, that all such structures would be of little or no military value to either of the parties in the event of a new war between the United States and Great Britain.

I was last summer at the foot of Lake Superior, and neither saw nor heard of any British fort or barrack on the St. Mary's river, the outlet of that lake.

Between Lakes Huron and Erie the British have three sets of barracks; one at Windsor, one at Sandwich, a little lower down; and the third at Malden, eighteen miles from the first; all built of sawed logs, strengthened by block-houses, loopholes, &c. Malden has been a military post, with slight defences. These have been recently strengthened. The works at Sandwich and Windsor have, also, I think, been erected within the last six or eight months.

Near the mouth of the Niagara the British have two small forts—George and Messingburg. Both existed during the last war. The latter may be termed a permanent work. Slight barracks have been erected within the last two years on the same side, near the Falls and at Chippewa, with breast works at the latter place; but nothing, I believe, above the works first named, on the Niagara, which can be termed a fort.

Since the commencement of recent troubles in the Canadas, &c. (consequent thereupon) within our limits, Fort William Henry at Kingston, and Fort Wellington, opposite to Ogdensburg, (old works,) have both been strengthened, within themselves, besides the addition of dependencies. These forts may be called permanent.

On the St. Lawrence, below Prescott, and confronting our territory, I know of no other military post. Twelve miles above, at Rockville, has been a military station.

In the system of defences on the approaches to Montreal, the *Ile aux Noix*, a few miles below our line, and in the outlet of Lake Champlain, stands at the head. This island contains within itself a system of permanent works of great strength. On them the British Government has, from time to time, since peace of 1815, expended much skill and labor.

Oldtown, near our line, on the Western side of Lake Champlain, has been a station for a body of Canadian militia for two years, to guard the neighborhood from refugee incendiaries from our side. I think that barracks have been erected there for the accommodation of those troops, and also at a station, with the like object, near Alburgh, in Vermont.

It is believed that there are no important British forts, or extensive British barracks, on our borders, from Vermont to Maine.

In respect to such structures on the disputed territory, Governor Fairfield's published letters

contain fuller information than has reached me through any other channel. I have heard of no new military preparations by the British authorities on the St. Croix or Passamaquoddy Bay.

Among such preparations, perhaps I ought not to omit the fact that Great Britain, besides numerous corps of well organized & well instructed militia, has at this time, within her North American provinces, more than 29,000 of her best regular troops. The whole of those forces might be brought to the verge of our territory in a few days. Two thirds of that regular force has arrived out since the spring of 1838.

I remain, sir, with great respect,
Your most obedient servant,
WINFIELD SCOTT.
Brig. Gen. R. Jones, Adj't Gen. U. S. A.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, APRIL 7, 1840

Young Men's Convention.

The Democratic Young Men of the several Towns and Plantations in Oxford County are requested to meet at the Court House on Paris-Hill on **WEDNESDAY, the 9th day of May** next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of electing a more thorough organization under the broad banner of Democracy, and to take such measures for the same as may be thought necessary and proper. All who take an interest in the political affairs of the country are respectfully invited to attend.
March, 1840.

NORTH EASTERN BOUNDARY.

We last week published the highly important correspondence which recently took place between Mr. Fox, the British Minister, and Mr. Forsyth the Secretary of State of the United States. The letters of the Secretary are respectful and conciliatory, but at the same time firm and decided. They exhibit a settled determination on the part of the President to protect and defend, by force of arms if need be, the rights of Maine, and the rights of our country, against the grasping avarice and tyrannical encroachments of Great Britain. And in this determination he will be met and sustained by every democrat and patriot throughout the country. The letters of the British Minister evince nothing of a conciliatory nature on the part of his Government, if he truly represents its policy, but rather a determination to press our Government on to commit some overt act, and are in their own disreputable and harsh. This long agitated and irritating question appears now to be drawing to an issue, and must be settled, either peaceably by fresh negotiations or reference, or by appeal to arms. We should think that John Bull would remember some slights which he received at the hands of Brother Jonathan when he was but a boy, and not be in a hurry to get another and a sorer one from the young Giant for coveting his neighbors property.

BANKS AND BANKING.

LETTER II.

MR. EDITOR.—In my last I confined myself to the operation of the present Banking System upon the merchant and agriculturalist more particularly; I will now briefly refer to the manufacturer, which will embrace the more important interests of this section of our State.

The manufacturing of cotton and woollen goods has not as yet become an extensive business, save for home consumption and in a domestic way, though the strong inducements held out by our numerous and magnificent water-privileges argues that Maine will eventually be one of the first manufacturing States in the world, should we ever in this country bring about a safe and wholesome method of doing business.

Suppose A, wishes to enter into the manufacturing business and has, to commence operations, a capital of ten thousand dollars. This sum being necessary for the erection of suitable buildings, machinery, &c. He is then ready to purchase his stock of wool or cotton, which he is forced to do on credit, as he has expended his capital in preparations for business. He gets this credit at the Banks by securing them with his real property, or if not directly to them, to his exorbitant interest, by pledging to raise the money from the proceeds of his business. But what could be A's real prospects after throwing away all his savings, and only to enter the uncertain state of money matters, or, in other words, plunging of the future by the past? To say the least they are no better than a game of chance, and that too with the odds of experienced players against him; for no man or company of men will start in business of this nature unless times are good and money plenty. Consequently the very capital which A. expends in building is at least thirty per cent of it thrown away to him, for he is forced to pay an exorbitant price for both labour and materials, and the building that should have cost him but seven thousand, has actually cost him ten.

In the mean time the importation of foreign cloths is briskly going on. They are brought into the country until the market becomes glutted, and are baring a price much above their actual value. At this time A. has got his machinery into operation, and with the present price and demand for goods will soon be able to free himself from the Banks and to do business entirely within himself or upon his own capital. But just as he is embracing this phantom, Lo! a pressure comes. The money which but a few weeks before, flooded the country is now drawn into its hiding places, or is left worthless among the people. Not unlike Jonah's gourd in its rapid increase or in its diminution or disappearance. Then it is that A's cloths become a dead weight upon his hands, the market being filled with that of a foreign manufacture and resting in the hands of individuals who are forced to sell for what they may get. A is then absolutely obliged to suspend operations—is unable to meet his engagements to his workmen, much more to the Banks, and must stand still and with folded arms, await like a martyr at the stake, for the already lighted torch to be applied to the high piled faggots which have been gathered to consume his real property and his every hope of affluence, or perhaps subsistence for his family.

And yet there is another class of manufacturers in this State much more numerous than that already spoken of, and who are even more sorely pressed. I refer to the manufacturer of lumber.

This is an employment in which great numbers of our citizens are engaged either as operators or labourers, and the insolvency of one of the former does not fail to carry distress to the hearth of the poor man, nor to cramp the energies of the young man who with his own hardy hands is endeavoring to gain himself a competency and a standing in society. Nor is there any more noble employment than that of converting the rude forest of nature into valuable and useful merchandise, thereby rendering valuable assistance and aid to the comfort and convenience of his fellow beings, and affording much useful employment for the industrious seaman and mechanic. It, too, should be an employment whereby a direct and steady income should accrue to the operator, and it would, be were not this canker-worm of fluctuation eternally feeding upon every branch of honest industry.

It is sufficient for my present purpose to direct the attention of the public to the history of the lumberman in this State for the past few years. They have blown themselves up like bubbles at times, and have assumed an appearance fair to look upon, but such appearance has been rather fanciful than solid, for they have broken and disappeared with every ruffle of the business system, but to give rise to a new accession of a like any and transitory nature. And thus will they continue to rise and fall, and not only the lumberman but every other class in society who are in anywise calculated to add to the permanent wealth or happiness of mankind,—all follow in their footsteps. And thus will business men continue in this almost certain course to ruin, until the great mass of property in this country, like that of most others, shall be in the hands of a favoured aristocracy; a privileged class of monopolists, who for a long course of years have been fed by special legislation, and by the granting of special privileges, which they have used as so many weapons to beat down the honest and industrious; unless the strong arm of legislation is brought to bear upon this nefarious system of Banking, unless a stop is put to a few men's controlling the whole business of the country; until a stop is put to Bank suspensions, and banking men are forced to base their circulation upon a sound foundation—upon a specie basis; until a stop is put to the circulation of small notes, that we may have at all times a constitutional currency to a certain amount circulating among the people.

That it will be denied that these evils spring from the present Banking System, or that they in any way grow out of it, I have no doubt, but that such is the fact I will endeavor to show in my next.

Yours, &c., **TROILS.**

CONNECTICUT ELECTION.—The Federalists have re-elected Gov. Ellsworth, in Connecticut, by from 3900 to 4000 majority. Their majority in 1838, was 5667. Last year Ellsworth had about 2400 more than Niles. The opposition have therefore lost upon the vote of 1838, and gained a little upon that of 1839.

The Federal papers are wrong in shouting over the Connecticut election as "the opening of the campaign," for New Hampshire led of the ball, last month, and led it off, too, in most gallant style. The gain made by the Democracy of the Granite State, will more than balance that achieved by the opposition in the land of the "blue lights."

Our friends in Connecticut, altho' they have not yet redeemed that State, are nevertheless entitled to high praise for their manly adherence to their free principles. They have not only held their own since last year, but have actually made an accession to their numbers of near 2000. Such men, laboring as they are in a good cause, cannot fail of eventual success.—*Eastern Argus.*

AN UNANIMOUS VOTE.

The Legislature of Louisiana recently set an example of cordial unanimity, to their brother Legislators throughout the Union. They showed themselves superior to all party jealousy, and above the narrow distinctions of party lines and factions. The proceedings upon the question are thus given in the *Picayune*:

There was no dissenting; no requests to the honorable gentleman to postpone his resolution; no joggling; no lobbying; no member stood up in his place to say that it was a subject upon which he had not made up his mind; no one wished for time to consider; no one said the motion was forwarded to serve a political purpose; no amendments were offered; no substitute was suggested; no constitutional objection was raised; no one said he would oppose it as a Whig measure, no one *Loco Foco*; no one called it a humbug, a wooden horse, a blind or a hobby; but all voted for it without a dissenting voice—it was a "perfect straight shoot." If there was any delay at all in driving the motion through, it arose from the fact that one gentleman was not fully awake at the time.

"All that are in favor of this motion will say *aye*," said the Speaker.

"All said *aye* save one." "Did you say *no*?" continued the Speaker, addressing the gentleman above alluded to, who is generally in the opposition, whatever may be the question.

"Yes!" said he, "I remarked I had no objection to voting for the resolution,"—he having by this time found out what it was about.

Perhaps the reader would, by this time, like to know what it was about. It was a resolution then, to increase the pay of the members.

MR. WEBSTER. The courage of this gentleman, has, like that of Bob Acres, "boozed out at his fingers' ends." His trip to England has worked wonderful changes in the man. He has nothing to say about that "fourth of July" when he was going "to run the line." He protests against war upon the "incidental" matter of the invasion of Maine, insists that Great Britain is "amiable," and is, in short, a perfect pattern of christian meekness.

He has grown cautious. He made one war speech and had his knuckles rapped for it, by the merchants who employ him. He does not wish to write any more letters to David B. Ogden. The thing was awkward, and he has not forgot how every body laughed at him. Like a wise man, he has determined to keep on the safe side hereafter.—*Augusta Age.*

HARRISON'S GUARDIANS.

The Globe thus comments on the letter recently put forth by Harrison's guardians:

"The Palladium may well call this an extraordinary correspondence; so extraordinary that it is worthy of a special examination, as exhibiting an example of Whig management unparalleled in our political annals. That Gen. Harrison should decline replying to the queries of his opponents, is not a subject of so much surprise; but that he should thus evade the inquiries of friends, who entertain the highest regard for his past services, and hope, should he be elected to the high office to which he is nominated, that nothing may occur to lessen him in the estimation of a free people, is indeed an exhibition of such remarkable discretion, as we hardly expected from the garrulous old gentleman of North Bend.

But the manner of this evasion is more extraordinary than the evasion itself. The Federal candidate, in imitation of the royal and legitimate monarchs of the ages of 'divine right' and 'passive obedience,' is shut up in his castle (called a 'log cabin') at North Bend, secluded from sight, and prohibited from answering questions! To what can this jealous supervision be owing? Does the committee thus constituted to deliver the responses of this oracle of Dodona, apprehend that the good gentleman will talk nonsense, or disclose to much of his 'position' to suit the purposes of the mysterious conclave that presides over his conscience and opinions? Or has he so many opposite factions to please, that it is impossible to satisfy them all, and, for that reason, takes refuge in silence? Without doubt, both these considerations have led to the adoption of a policy more insulting to a free people, who are called upon to give their suffrages to a man who cannot be trusted with the disclosure of his own sentiments, than any that Whigism has yet ventured to avow.

The grounds assumed for declining to answer a few simple and definite questions, are, if possible, more extraordinary than the circumstances to which we have here alluded. The policy of the committee having their candidate's conscience in keeping, to use its own words, 'is, that the General makes no further declaration of his principles for the public eye, while occupying his present position. Such course has been adopted, not for purposes of concealment, nor to avoid all proper responsibility, but under the impression that the General's views in regard to all the existing questions of the day, have heretofore been given to the public fully and explicitly; and that those views, whether connected with constitutional or other questions of very general interest, have undergone no change.'

We desire to call the serious attention of the people to this artful paragraph, while we detect and expose its latent meaning and we detect and expose its latent meaning and application. And first, where are the General's views in regard to all the existing questions of the day to be found? The answer is, in his former speeches and writings; for he has not been permitted to make any lately. And what do these declare? Abolitionism, Bankism, Latitudinarianism. To all these he has heretofore committed himself; and to all these his committee, which undertakes to speak for him authoritatively, pleads guilty by referring to his previous declarations as the standard of his present opinions. Without doubt, the motley collection of his followers so understand him. They ask no pledges, being content with those already given, and referred to by the committee as 'having undergone no change.' Thus while these wise Solomon continue to give every necessary assistance to the Abolitionists, the friends of a National Bank, of National Improvements, and of constructive licentiousness, they imagine they can treat the sagacious, clear-sighted Democracy of the United States, as the Egyptians do the crocodile—throw dust in his eyes, and lead him where they please. There are none so prone as fools to imagine they can befooled others. Folly is always caught in its own trap; and so it will be with these besotted deceivers, who will end only in deceiving themselves. The Democracy knows too well that no candidate ever, or ever will be supported by the Federalists, whose principles are not in direct opposition to all those held in reverence by the friends of the Constitution, and of those equal rights on which it is based.

But the keepers of HARRISON'S conscience have another still more excellent reason for not permitting the worthy old gentleman even to say 'boo to a goose.' Notwithstanding his opinions on all 'exciting questions of the day' are so well known, it seems the General is every day pestered with 'very numerous letters,' doubtless asking some impertinent question about these very opinions, 'to which his reply in person would be impracticable.' What a curious race these Yankees are! They will be as king questions, although, in the view of the discreet committee, there can be no doubt about the matter. The candidate, according to their own showing, is an Abolitionist, a United States Bank man, and a Federalist, from the crown of his head to the sole of his foot. The keepers of his conscience say so—and surely they ought to know.

But there is no end to the excellent reasons of the committee for the contemptuous silence they impose on their candidate as to the inquiries of the people of the United States, who are called on to give him their suffrages. 'When we reflect,' says the committee, 'upon the distinguished intelligence of the nominating convention, and how ably all interests were represented in that body, we certainly have a high guarantee that, should General Harrison be the successful candidate for the Presidency, that office will be happily and constitutionally administered, under the guidance of the same principles which directed our Washington, Jefferson, and Madison.'

The distinguished intelligence of the nominating convention, and the ability with which all interests were represented there, is the ground on which the committee expects that the people will give their suffrages blindly, to this dumb founded candidate. We take them at their word, and join issue with them here.

Was the Democracy represented in that convention? Not one true Democrat was there; not one interest of the Democracy was represented. The convention was composed of old Federalists, new Whigs, apostates from the Democracy, or hypocritical friends who went there to betray them. Antislavery, and Abolitionists. These were the interests so ably represented; and of these, and these alone, is Gen. Harrison the tool. To these, the committee very successively appeal in behalf of the 'distinguished intelligence' of the convention; but the Democracy will never take their endorsement for the orthodoxy of a candidate. They know, and every body knows, that the spirit which animated that body was Abolitionist; they know that Gen. Harrison was selected as a candidate by the influence of Abolitionism alone, and that, if elected, he will be an instrument in carrying out the designs of that fanatical faction, against the great interests of the integrity of the Union. In vain may this very cunning committee, which has the keeping of the Harrison candidate's confidence, imagine it thus continue to give every necessary assurance to the Whigs and Abolitionists, by appealing to Gen. Harrison's previously expressed opinions, without at the same time disclosing him to the Democracy at full length. They know full well that no man whose cause is advocated by the Federal press and the Federal orators, can be their friend.

We have scarcely left ourselves space to remark on perhaps the most important feature in the present position of Gen. Harrison, as defined by the committee which assumes to be the exponent of his opinions. They take the ground that a candidate for the people for the highest office in their gift, shall be received upon trust, on the respectability of a convention! The people have no business, it seems, to inquire about his opinions, his talents, his character, or his services, not to ask if sentiments once expressed, are still cherished, or have been abandoned. They are to give the reins out of their own hands, receive the nomination of a candidate from the hands of a convention, nominated by cliques and cabals, elect him their President, and thank Heaven for all its mercies! Why, what is this better than an election in secret conclave, by management and intrigue? Is it not depriving the people of all opportunity of exercising their judgment or gratifying their feelings, or exercising that watchfulness in guarding their interests, which is the sacred duty of every freeman, thus to debar him from knowing what are the principles of the man whom he is called on to entrust with his dearest concerns? This is true Federal doctrine, carried out to its fullest extent. It is another and a long step in their progress to utter independence of the sovereign people. They begin by withholding from the people the privilege of inquiring into the opinions and principles of a candidate for the Chief Magistracy; or what is equivalent, declining to permit him to answer. If the Democracy cannot see through this coarse web of jugglery and deception, they deserve the contempt which the Federalists openly express for them. If they have not the spirit to resent the insult thus offered to their reason and their principles, they deserve to be slaves.

From the Columbian (Ct.) Register.

THE WHITE SLAVES.

"Gen. Harrison, when a member of the Ohio Legislature, voted that white men, when imprisoned for the non-payment of small sums of money for fines or costs, should be sold at post as slaves, at beat of drum, to serve a master till the money was earned."

This statement the Palladium, has the impudence to call an 'old slander.' But it is nevertheless true, in every particular, to the very letter. An 'old slander,' is it? We have a copy of the law now before us, certified by the Secretary of State of Ohio, and the name of William Henry Harrison is recorded among those who voted for it. But let the act speak for itself, and the reader can then see how exactly the above article described it. 'The most material part of the section referred to is as follows:

"Be it further enacted, That when any person shall be imprisoned either upon execution or otherwise, for the non-payment of a fine or costs, or both, it shall be lawful for the sheriff of the county to sell out such person as a servant to any person within the State, who will pay the whole amount due for the shortest period of service; of which sale being effected, the sheriff shall give to the purchaser a certificate thereof, and deliver over the prisoner to him, from which time the relation between such purchaser and the prisoner shall be that of MASTER and SERVANT until the time of servitude expires."

The Federalists say, however, that these white slaves were 'thieves, robbers, &c.' This again, is but an impudent falsehood. Thieves, robbers, forgers, and that class, were treated much more kindly by the laws of Ohio, than the poor people whom General Harrison voted to sell as slaves. The thieves and robbers were sent to the State Prison, where they were well housed, comfortably clothed, and fed—taught a useful trade, and, above all, were put under a keeper of excellent moral

character, known to be humane though strict, appointed by the State, not because he made the best bid, but because the public had every confidence in his integrity, capacity, and exemplary morals. But this Harrison law had nothing to do with such persons. It applied to trifling matters, generally not involving any moral guilt, and not punishable by imprisonment, but for which small money fines are imposed; such as assaults—driving over a toll bridge in a faster gait than a walk—buying a lottery ticket—not turning out to work the highways when warned—refusing to accept some petty town office—retailing without a license—peddling tin ware without a permit—playing at nine pins, and the like. All persons transgressing in these particulars, if too poor to pay the fine, or costs, on conviction, might be sold like cattle in the slambams. An old Revolutionary soldier, when insulted by a Tory till he could stand it no longer, if he permitted the spirit of '76 to so far get the better of him as to return the insult by some trifling assault, might be knocked off to any person who made the best bid. That this was the operation of the law, is apparent from the debates that took place at the time. Gen. Lucas, who was then a member of the Senate, and was afterwards the Democratic Governor of Ohio, opposed it, and the following is an extract of the speech made by him on that occasion:

"What will be the operation of this section," said Mr. Lucas. "We will suppose a case—suppose one of the patriots of the Revolution should be insulted by an enemy of his country, or a Tory, who had fought against him in the struggle for liberty, and he should be provoked to commit an assault in defending the honor of his Government—by our laws he may be prosecuted and fined. He is poor, and unable to pay the fine. What would follow under the provisions of this section? He is publicly ADVERTISED FOR SALE—he is dragged by the cryer along the streets—the man who provoked the assault bids the amount of the fine and costs for the shortest term of service, say forty years—THE OLD PATRIOT IS KNOCKED OFF TO HIS PERSECUTOR, and driven in triumph into BONDAGE. Any unfortunate citizen who, in an unguarded moment, might be thus subjected to the payment of a fine, would be liable to be SOLD, under this section, and DRIVEN INTO SLAVERY BY A FREE NEGRO, should such a negro choose to become the purchaser. This would be revolting to every principle of humanity, and a disgrace to the age in which we live."

Worse even than this—the law makes no difference whether the person sold be a man or a woman. "Any person" might be sold, and "any person" might become the purchaser. Suppose the daughter of a poor man should drive a wagon over a toll bridge at a faster gait than a walk. She is prosecuted and fined; and if too poor to pay the fine and the expenses, she might be sold as a "SERVANT" to a negro, if he choose to become the purchaser, or to the keeper of a house of infamy! The young, the inexperienced, and the virtuous, might in this way become the slave of the most abandoned and infamous. It will be seen that persons committed "upon executions" for costs merely, might, if too poor to pay, be disposed of as slaves under this barbarous and revolting act. It is not true, as stated in some of the Federal papers, that Thomas Morris, the late Democratic Senator from Ohio, voted with Gen. Harrison for this law. But it is true that Eli Baldwin, who was some years afterwards Governor for Governor, being at the time a member of the Ohio Senate, voted for it; and it is further true, that such was the strong feeling against him for this vote, throughout the State that he was defeated by the people at the polls.

From the Providence Journal.

POLITICS AND POETRY.

The columns of the opposition press have been teeming so long with political nonsense, in praise of the Hero of Tippecanoe, that we think, by this time the brains of the rhymsters must be nearly exhausted. Poor fellows! we have determined to take pity on them; and in order to do this in keeping alive that poetical spirit for which they seem so peculiarly gifted, and have such an unbounded taste, we have prepared the following version; which will afford them a text for a 'New Whig Song.' They will now have an opportunity of resting awhile from their poetical labors, until the Harrison duty we kindly tend to them, has taken the rounds of their respective papers. To save them any unnecessary trouble we give our subject in both prose and poetry—

Harrison's orders to Col. Croghan to destroy Fort Stephenson, and the answer of the latter.

HEAD QUARTERS, SANDUSKY PLAINS, }
JULY 20, 1813. }
Col. Geo. Croghan, Sir—
Immediately after the receipt of this letter, Abraham the old—the winner the better.
Set fire to the works, and provisions in store, And cross to the river, opposite shore,
To head quarters repair, yourself and command, But if up the river you can't get by land,
Take the highway to Huron—to be brief, I expect You to march with despatch, and be circumspet.

Wm. HENRY HARRISON.

ANSWER.

Fort Stephenson, }
JULY 30, 1813. }
Gen Wm. Henry Harrison, Sir—
Your letter to me, I hasten to say,
I received at 10 P. M. of this very day;
It orders me, sir, to abandon this place,
And make good my retreat, at a most rapid pace.
'Twas received too late, to answer the end;
Our lives, and our honor, we've resolved to defend;
We're determined, good sir, from the boy* to the man
To maintain this place, and by Heaven we can.
*Col Croghan at the time was only 18 years of age—a mere boy, but a brave one.

Troops.—The Plattsburg, N. Y. Republican says that the 1st regiment of U. S. Artillery the head quarters of which has been at this post some two years, has been ordered to the Maine frontier. The first detachment, commanded by Capt. Porter, will leave here on the 1st of April, and will take up its line of march from Darlington across to Boston; from thence by water. The second detachment will leave about the 12th of April, by the same route. The third will leave about the 1st of May.

The Post at Rouse's Point will be abandoned for the present.

MARRIED.

In this town, on the 7th inst. by John Gardner Esq. Mr. Ebenezer B. Humphrey, and Miss Catharine Benson, both of Woodstock.
In Woodstock, on the 8th inst. by John R. Briggs Esq. Mr. Ezra Churchill, and Miss Lydia Briggs, both of Woodstock.

NEW SPRING GOODS JUST RECEIVED FROM BOSTON

ELI HOWE,

CONSISTING OF Blue, Blue-Black, Brown, Claret, Indigo, Olive-Brown, and mixed

BROADCLOTHS CASSIMERES and

Satinets, Bucksins and Buffalo Cloths.

Also—
A good assortment of Cloths for Summer wear. Superior Black and Blue-Black Silk Velvets.

Silk, Silk Satin, Marseilles white, Buff and figured Vestings.

SILKS FOR DRESSES.
A prime assortment of English, French and American morning and selected Prints from 7 cents to 37 1/2 cents.

Ladies' Worsted and Cotton Hosiery. Kid and Silk Gloves, French and eleven Button Bonnetts. Figured Satin and White Florence, Ribbons, Fanny, Flag Hdk's, &c.

Corded and Jaconet Muslin, Lawns and Cambric, Lace, Thread, and Black Silk Edging and Insertions.

A prime assortment of Kid Slippers of all sizes.

One case of Brush Hats, also Cloth Caps of various and the most recent fashions.

Gents. Kid and Bucksins Gloves a prime assortment. Also Indian Rubber and Worsted Suspenders.

Sheeting and Shirting bleached and unbleached and striped shirtings, Drilling's, &c. A large assortment of W. I. GOODS, likewise Crochery Glass and Hard Ware.

All of which will be sold as cheap for Cash, country produce in approved credit, as can be purchased in this vicinity.

Paris-Hill, April 13, 1840.

MICAH ALLEN, TAILOR.

RESPECTFULLY informs the Inhabitants of this town & vicinity, that he still continues the Tailor in his usual manner, and stands at Paris-Hill. He would like to inform them, that he has received the Spring and Summer Fashions for 1840. He flatters himself that he shall be able to do work to the satisfaction of those who will employ him. All orders promptly attended to and the least favor gratefully acknowledged. Cutting attended to at short notice.

WANTED. Two or three apprentice Girls. April 11th, 1840.

NOTICE.

THIS may certify that I have this day given to my son, John A. Buck, a minor his time, with power to act and trade for himself until he shall be twenty-one years of age, I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date will be paid either by me or the inhabitants of said town.

LUTHER HODGKINSON. Waterford, April 11th, 1840.

To the Honorable County Commissioners of the County of Oxford.

WE the undersigned, would respectfully represent to the Honorable Commissioners of the County of Oxford, that the farmers and transporters of merchandise on the valley of the Androscoggin and Connecticut Rivers who trade at the city of Portland, suffer great inconvenience for want of a better road on which they can travel to the seaboard and head of the canal. We would represent that the route through Albany and Waterford is the most direct and shortest route; but that a part of the way through Albany and Waterford is very hilly; inasmuch in consequence thereof much travel is diverted through other routes to the great inconvenience of the public. We would further represent that the hills before Albany and Waterford, by connecting a new route through Albany and Waterford, by connecting a new route through the termination of the new County road from Rumford by Walker's Mills in Bethel and thence locating a road down the valley of the Crooked River in said Albany to Stoneham road, thence to Capt. James Whitneys in Waterford, and locating a new road thence down the valley to Waterford Flat, and thence straighten the road between the said Flat and Waterford City, as called.

We therefore request your honorable body to view said route and locate the same or so much thereof as in your opinion the public good requires,—and as in duty bound will ever pray,

MOSES PATTEE & 111 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss:
At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the last Tuesday of October, A. D. 1839.

Ordered, That the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at Coffin's Tavern, in said Waterford, on Wednesday, the thirteenth day of May next, at nine o'clock, A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to all parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said petition and of this Order of Notice to be served on the Clerks of said towns of Waterford and Albany, and on the County Attorney of said county of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said towns of Waterford and Albany, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served, and posted, at least, thirty days before the said time of meeting; that all persons interested may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.
A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.
J. G. COLE, Clerk.

STATE OF MAINE. ASSISTANT MARSHALL'S NOTICE.

THE Inhabitants of the town of Paris are hereby informed, that the following interrogatories or questions will be put to them by the Assistant Marshall in the taking of the sixth Census or enumeration of the population of the United States for the year 1840; and they are respectfully requested to make themselves familiar with the same in order to facilitate him in his labors.

Who was, on the 1st day of June, 1840, the head of the family? (Master, Mistress, Steward, Overseer, or other principal person, as the case may be,) of this family?

What number of males were there on that day, (June 1st, 1840) in this family, including any who might have been occasionally absent?

Under 5 years of age? 5 and under 10? 10 and under 15? 15 and under 20? 20 and under 30? 30 and under 40? 40 and under 50? 50 and under 60? 60 and under 70? 70 and under 80? 80 and under 90? 90 and under 100? 100 and upwards?

What number of females were there on that day in this family, including any who might have been occasionally absent?

Under 5 years of age? 5 and under 10? 10 and under 15? 15 and under 20? 20 and under 30? 30 and under 40? 40 and under 50? 50 and under 60? 60 and under 70? 70 and under 80? 80 and under 90? 90 and under 100? 100 and upwards?

What was the total number of persons, on that day, in this family, including those who might have been occasionally absent?

What was the number of persons, in this family, employed in Agriculture? Commerce? Manufactures and Traders? Navigation of the Ocean? Learned professions and engineers?

What was the name and age of any pensioner for Revolutionary or military service, who resided with this family on that day?

What number of persons was there on that day, in this family, who were deaf and dumb under 14 years of age? 14 and under 25? 25 and upwards? Blind? Insane & idiots, at public charge? Insane and idiots, at private charge?

What number of persons, over 20 years of age, were there in this family, on that day, who could not read and write?

What is the number of your horses and mules? How many neat cattle have you? Sheep? Swine? What is the estimated value of your poultry of all kinds? How many bushels of wheat did you grow in 1839? Oats? of Rye? of buckwheat? of Indian corn? How many pounds of wool? of hops? of wax? How many bushels of potatoes? How many Tons of hay? How many cords of wood have you sold? What is the value of the products of your dairy? of your orchard? your home made, or family goods?

What was the value of the lumber you obtained from the forest in 1839? How many tons of pot and pearl ashes? What was the value of the skins and furs you obtained from the forest in 1839? What was the value of all other productions, not before enumerated, from the forest in 1839? How many men were employed by you?

What was the value of the machinery you manufactured in 1839? How many men do you employ?

What was the value of the hardware, cutlery, nails, you manufactured in 1839? How many men do you employ?

What was the value of your manufactures of the various metals in 1839? How many men do you employ?

What was the value of the bricks made by you in 1839? How many men do you employ? What is the amount of capital invested in preceding manufactures by you?

What is the number of your Felling Mills? What is the number of your woolen manufactures? What was the value of your goods manufactured in 1839? How many persons do you employ? What is the amount of your capital invested?

What is the number of your cotton manufactures? What is the number of spindles? What was the value of articles manufactured in 1839? How many persons do you employ? What is the amount of your capital invested?

What was the value of mixed goods you manufactured in 1839?

What was the value of hats and caps you manufactured in 1839? of straw bonnets? How many persons do you employ? What is the amount of capital invested?

What is the number of your tanneries? How many sides of sole leather did you tan in 1839? How many sides of upper leather? How many men do you employ? What is the amount of your capital invested? How many other manufactures of leather, such as saddlery, manufactures of shoes, boots, &c. have you? What was the value of articles manufactured in 1839? What is the amount of your capital invested?

How many manufactures of paper have you? What was the value of paper produced in 1839? How many men do you employ? What is the amount of your capital invested?

How many printing offices have you? How many bibles? How many weekly newspapers do you publish? How many periodicals? How many persons do you employ? What is the amount of your capital invested?

What was the value of carriages or waggons &c. you manufactured in 1839? How many men do you employ? What is the amount of your capital invested?

How many flouring mills have you? How many barrels of flour did you manufacture in 1839? How many grist mills have you? How many saw mills? What was the value of their produce or manufactures in 1839? How many men do you employ? What is the amount of your capital invested?

How many brick and stone houses have you built in 1839? How many frame or wooden houses have you built in 1839? How many men do you employ? What was the value of building or constructing said houses?

What is the value of all articles you manufactured in 1839, which are not enumerated? What is the amount of your capital invested?

LUTHER WASHBURN, Assistant Marshall of Maine, April 13, 1840.

Commissioners' Notice.

THE undersigned having been appointed, by Lyman Rawson, Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors to the estate of

EDMUND FROST,

late of Norway in said County, deceased, hereby give notice that six months from the third day of March next, shall be allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we will attend the service assigned us, at the dwelling house of Jonathan Swift, in Norway, on Saturday the first day of August next, from one o'clock until six o'clock in the afternoon.

JONATHAN SWIFT, CLERK OF PROBATE, Com'r's dated at Norway, March 20th, 1840. 3w33

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS Nathan Abbott, of Rumford in the County of Oxford, executed to the subscribers a Deed of Mortgage, of a certain tract of Land situated in Rumford aforesaid and lying on the north side of the Androscoggin River, and being Intervale lots numbered nineteen and twenty, and eighty one lot numbered hundred and twenty and twenty seven more or less, Said Mortgage bearing date April 4th, 1838 and Recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 24, page 108, to which Deed reference may be had. And whereas the condition in said mortgage have not been performed, by said Mortgagee, we claim to have possession of the said Mortgage Premises, and to foreclose the same, agreeably to the Law in such case made and Provided.

HEZEKIAH HUTCHINS JR., TIMOTHY WALKER.

Mortgagee's Notice.

WHEREAS Seth Wright, of Bethel in the County of Oxford, did on the fourth day of April, A. D. 1839, convey to me the subscriber a certain tract of land situated in said Bethel, by deed duly recorded in the Registry of Deeds for said County, Book 47, Page 415, description of said land; and whereas the condition in said Mortgage is broken by said Wright, I therefore hereby give notice that I claim to foreclose said Mortgage, in accordance with the Law in such case made and Provided.

AMOS GAGE, Waterford March 27th, 1840. 3w33

